

WINCHESTER ARMY BULLETIN

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

VOL. I.

WINCHESTER, TEN., JULY 11, 1863.

NO. 1.

The Army Bulletin.

Rates of Advertising.

First Week—\$1.00 a square each insertion. Each subsequent insertion 50 cents. Larger rates will be charged for advertisements exceeding one square.

10 lines make one square. No advertisements less than 1 square. Advertisements that run over 10 lines and under 15 lines counted as one and a-half squares. Advertisements that make over 15 lines and under 20 lines counted as two squares.

It will be a favor if advertisers will please mark on their advertisements the number of squares they wish them to occupy.

JOB PRINTING.

Our stock of Jobbing Materials is large; all moneys on credit variety, for printing and kinds of work, both

PLAIN AND FANCY,
in the best style, and on short notice. Terms for printing will be more reasonable than ever before offered in this region. Payment in all cases to be made in advance, and in GREEN-BACKS.

For the Winchester Army Bulletin.
BRAGG'S FAREWELL TO TENNESSEE.

Come, soldiers, come away!

To Chattanooga we must stray;
These Western fellows are so gay,
And rude, and full of reckless play.

My chivalry.

My chivalry.

Oh, farewell, Tennessee!
To summer climes my boys must flee,
Oh, I clung faithfully to these
Till awkward Yankees wickedly
Began to chase and shoot in glee.

My chivalry.

My chivalry.

Kentucky I must leave,
Aye, give her up and ever grieve,
Whoever can honesth believe
But Northern peace-men will deserve
And Yankees, of thee, now beware.

My chivalry.

My chivalry.

Duck river bank adieu!
Ye fields of Elk—corn, wheat—tis true,
I take of you a last fond view:
Ye mountain streams, as we go through,
Oh, quench our thirst, and wash, Oh, do.

My chivalry.

My chivalry.

(Communicated.)

Dupes and Victims

Tom Moore in his Lalla Rookh, makes his veiled Prophet, at his last banquet, where his fellows expected to look upon his unveiled countenance, whose brightness was to confound his enemies, exclaim: "Ye would be dupes and victims, and Ye are;" while they looked upon that face which was only remarkable for its hideous ugliness. The prophets and leaders of this rebellion have veiled their motives while they have lead the masses into prison and laid waste the fairest por-

tions of this and sister border States.

To the cotton states they have preached an exemption from the horrors of war, because its sent would be the border States; to the border States they preached the same exemption, because the Southern Army would march triumphantly through the Northern States, and although the Union Army was here last summer when they fell back, the citizens were solemnly assured they never would be permitted to return.

Yet where are they to-day? heard a little boy; one of the citizens remark "The Yankees would not stay to fight at Tullahoma!" Tennessee you have been Dupes and Victims; dupes of ambitions and place-seekers; men who would ride unmoved at indifferent over your wasted field your burning dwellings; you, over the bodies of your children; even if the blood flowed to the bridle bits; if this was the surest road to place and power.

And they knew while they were telling you of their might and the integrity of their motives, they were deceiving you; Victims of a section conspiracy to rob you of your freedom which you were born, and whose age had protected you to your present prosperity; but of all natural rights that they might make for themselves Kings, Dukes, Earls and Lords, and an impassable gulf between them and the middle and poorer classes. They have tickled your ears with their well-timed phrases southern rights, State sovereignty. While they were boasting to the crowned heads of Europe that they carried Secession in spite of the known will of the majority in the southern States. And while preaching such buoyant hopes to you, they took good care transfer all their available forces to England and France. "Dupes and Victims Ye are." But it remains for you to say how long you will remain such.

his attack. His main force fronted Gaines' Bluff.

On Friday morning, the 3d, another flag of truce came into our lines, reaching first the tent of Gen. A. J. Smith. It was brought by two Confederate officers, dressed in the most festive attire. They proved to be Major-Gen. Bowen, late commanding at Grand Gulf, and a Virginia Colonel named Montgomery. They rode splendid animals, but rather thin in the flesh even for racers. The messengers were blindfolded and seated in Gen. Burbridge's tent, where for two hours they remained awaiting the return of Gen. Smith, who took their dispatches from Pemberton to Gen. Grant. Their eyes were unbandaged after an hour and they conversed freely with the Union officers.

When General Smith returned to Burbridge's quarters the two Confederate officers received Grant's response, and were again hoodwinked and conducted by an officer to a safe point from which they could re-enter their own lines. They each had the golden star on the collar of their coats, designating their ranks. There was great curiosity, of course, among all the officers and men as to the contents of Pemberton's letter. After a little more than an hour had passed upon, and the Confederates surrendered. It was arranged that the Federal forces should enter at 10 A. M. next day, the 4th of July. The rebels were all to be paroled on the spot, and surrendered their arms, &c.; the officers were to be allowed to retain their horses and four days' rations, to be taken from the Confederate stores. This was certainly as much as Gen. Grant could consent to. The prisoners are yet liable to exchange.

It was policy, perhaps, not to subist the rebels in so large number, or endeavor to transport them at once to the North. Our work is to pursue and punish, not to feed, and fetch and carry the enemy. From twenty thousand to thirty thousand prisoners by this arrangement, fell into Grant's hands, along with their small arms, the forts, defenses, guns, etc., of the garrison at Vicksburg. Cannon are plenty and in quality equal to the best in the Confederacy.

At 10 A. M., on the 4th, the truly glorious 4th, as had been agreed, Gen. Steele's division marched into and garrisoned the city, the band playing national airs. Every soldier's heart was too full for utterance, and the old Union emblem was floating above them. This flag was soon seen in its own beloved colors, above the buildings where of late only the rebel ensigns had met the breeze. Vicksburg was now in loyal possession. Not long after formal possession of the city had been taken, Col. Mathews made his entrance, took charge of the post office and proceeded at once to call on the routes with the news.

As Pemberton and Grant drew near each other, both, though involuntarily, paused, perhaps waiting each the first word from the other. This slight embarrassment was brought to a close by Montgomery, who stepped forward and formally introduced the two Chieftains. They shook hands, Pemberton being apparently a little disconcerted by the complacency of his opponent. These men meeting thus after a long siege, in which they had been pitted against each other, had been lieutenants together in the same commands in many hard fought battles in Mexico. Hence they were personally known to each other. Seldom do such meetings occur outside the pale of romance. Pemberton's first remark was that he had been present when different fortresses surrendered to the Federal arms in the war with Mexico. In all these the enemy were granted terms and conditions. He thought his army as well entitled to these favors as a foreign foe. Grant listened, and then proposed a private conversation of a few moments. It struck Pemberton forcibly, and the two generals stepped aside. What was said during that conference can only be judged from the results. After a little more than an hour had passed upon, and the Confederates surrendered. It was arranged that the Federal forces should enter at 10 A. M. next day, the 4th of July. The rebels were all to be paroled on the spot, and surrendered their arms, &c.; the officers were to be allowed to retain their horses and four days' rations, to be taken from the Confederate stores. This was certainly as much as Gen. Grant could consent to. The prisoners are yet liable to exchange.

It was policy, perhaps, not to subist the rebels in so large number, or endeavor to transport them at once to the North. Our work is to pursue and punish, not to feed, and fetch and carry the enemy. From twenty thousand to thirty thousand prisoners by this arrangement, fell into Grant's hands, along with their small arms, the forts, defenses, guns, etc., of the garrison at Vicksburg. Cannon are plenty and in quality equal to the best in the Confederacy.

At 10 A. M., on the 4th, the truly glorious 4th, as had been agreed, Gen. Steele's division marched into and garrisoned the city, the band playing national airs. Every soldier's heart was too full for utterance, and the old Union emblem was floating above them. This flag was soon seen in its own beloved colors, above the buildings where of late only the rebel ensigns had met the breeze. Vicksburg was now in loyal possession. Not long after formal possession of the city had been taken, Col. Mathews made his entrance, took charge of the post office and proceeded at once to call on the routes with the news.